ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER. Daily Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, Nos. 66 to 61 Park Row, New York. RALPH PULITZER, President, 61 Park Row.
J. ANGUS SHAW, Treasurer, 63 Park Row.
JOSEPH PULITZER, Jr., Secretary, 61 Park Row.

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Matter.
ption Rates to The Evening For England and the Continent and
oris for the United States
and Canada.

Postal Union.

VOLUME 56......NO. 19,807

NOT AGAIN, GOVERNOR.

ISCREDITED by incontestable evidence, Edward E. McCall nevertheless refuses to resign from the office he has dis-

The public now looks to Gov. Whitman.

It does not believe he can mistake the seriousness of the charges against Mr. McCall which the Thompson Committee presents. It does not believe the Governor can allow reasons personal or political to interfere a second time with his plain duty. It does not believe the Governor can abuse the patience of the State by another whitewashing of Mr. McCall.

Eight years ago the people of New York watched the establishment of the Public Service Commissions with exceptional enthusiasm and hopefulness. They believed they had created a power which, in the hands of able and honest men, would prove an enduring defense against the rapacity of corporations.

In the hands of Chairman McCall they have seen their plan reversed. They have seen their trust betrayed. They have seen the official who should be the first to clear himself of all entanglement with private interests slyly serving the corporations from the vantage ground he held as defender of the public.

Mr. McCall's ownership of Kings County Electric Light stock, his participation in proceedings of the Public Service Commission against companies which the Kings County corporation controlled, his action as Public Service Commissioner in prejudicing the city's case against the Amsterdam Electric Company, prove him indeed unfit to be trusted by a public that has paid him \$15,000 a year to protect its interests.

As Chairman of the Public Service Commission of the First District this man's conduct has well-nigh destroyed the faith of the State in the Commission itself.

Indictment could hardly be stronger. This time the Governor of New York cannot afford to add to the wrong already done the Commonwealth by retaining Mr. McCall in office one day longer than the time required by law to remove him.

Lord Derby's much heralded plan to save Britons from conscription turns out to be rather naive: It avoids conscription by threatening It.

A CODE THAT STILL FAILS.

T LEAST one step shead has been taken since the Diamont factory fire.

The State Industrial Commission proposes an amend ment to its code which will require the fireproofing of stairways and exits in all factory buildings regardless of height. Why the Legislature omitted to make such provision apply to five-story buildings will be a mystery to any one unfamiliar with the desperate efforts of real estate organizations to secure modifications of any regulation that obliges factory owners to spend money on fireproofing.

It is no doubt true, as Mayor Mitchel maintains, that there is better inspection and less conflict of responsibility under the present fire prevention laws than under the old system of local control which made having done it once in an hour of mad possible the Triangle fire.

Nevertheless the Diamond investigation has shown that inspecis not careful enough, the law is not specific enough and its ention is not careful enough, the law is not specific enough and its en- done the second time. Ethelbert, forcement is not strict enough to prevent thousands of factories in this city from continuing to be death traps.

The next Legislature will face an imperative duty. It must put wew force into the safety laws. It must seek a way to make inspection efficient and directly productive of results. It must clarify the regulations until there is no chance for either factory owners or those only burn 'em somewhere else. who administer the laws to evade responsibility.

Mr. McCall evidently labors under the delusion that the "new Constitution" carried-twenty year tenure for the P. S. C. and all.

THE CASE OF THE COLD FLAT.

SUPREME COURT jury decided the other day that the occupant of a Riverside Drive apartment was justified in breaking the lease and refusing to pay rent after repeated complaints to the agent of the building failed to secure a reasonable amount of steam heat.

The tenants testified that they had to wear topcoats at the

The tenants testified that they had to wear topcoats at the breakfast table and that the temperature was so low they didn't dare to take baths.

A decision of this sort is always timely in November. It makes landlerds thoughtful and tends to soften the rigors of the coming winter for flat dwellers.

It's singular how many women to take baths.

It's singular how many women to the fact that the male, too, has a strongly-surviving primordial instinct for adding scalps to his belt.

Our Idea of Heartless Fate Handing was also belt the fact that the male, too, has a strongly-surviving primordial instinct for adding scalps to his belt.

Our Idea of Heartless Fate Handing was also to the coming with the fact that the male, too, has a strongly-surviving primordial instinct for adding scalps to his belt.

Our Idea of Heartless Fate Handing was also to food, a bright, sunny bedroom, and were pleasantest of surviving many other suburbanites of treatment and the pleasantest of surviving many other suburbanites of the coming was also the carried on, sympathy there are who never seem to wise up to the fact that the male, too, has a strongly-surviving primordial instinct food a bright, sunny bedroom, and were pleasant kitchen: kindest of treatment and the pleasantest of survivings. Many other suburbanites of treatment and the pleasantest of survivings. Many other suburbanites of treatment and the pleasantest of survivings. Many other suburbanites of the carried on the carried on the carried on the pleasant to help me with my housework at a reasonable with my h

Not that landlords and agents have not much to bear. Tenants are by nature unreasonable. That is why leases read the way they do. When a man who rents a flat looks over the lease he wonders whether anything disagreeable could possibly happen to him therein for which the landlord does not disclaim all responsibility in advance. Tenants are tricky and the conscientious have to suffer for the misbehavior of on his head making faces in the lookthe slippery and unscrupulous.

But it is a comfort to the apartment house dweller who lives up to his side of the lease to know that in time of need a jury of his peers is pretty sure to stand by him.

For driving a U. S. mail motor truck at a rate of thirty-six wiles an hour through Lafayette Street a chauffeur was fined \$50 with the alternative of five days in jail. He chose jail. The same Magistrate imposed a \$100 fine (with the same alternative) upon another motor truck driver accused of speeding at a rate of twenty-four miles an hour on Eighth Avenue. Little by little the pedestrian may re-establish his right

Men Who Fail By J. H. Cassel



cleaning up? I've got a cheap trade that wouldn't appreciate it.

The Servant in Demand.

By Sophie Irene Loeb

Coppright, 1915, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World)

"If girls would take up cies and who is domestic work, how much "all of a sudden."

So Wags the World

By Clarence L. Cullen

with our coat over our arm.

It would be interesting to know

whether the women who weep so co

of the hired people in the home. It

could call her own. It was work, work, work from morning until night. And life was just one job after an-

worker left her situation, not because of her inefficiency, but because of such treatment. Yet things are get-

usually came about that the

a woman were to clean her hus-band's clogged and tobacco-caked old pipes the SECOND time (after clights every little while. devotion during the honeymoon) he It's odd how often we blunder into

Although we're a fairly good loller of those futurist silk shirts to be able ourself when we've got the price, there to show only the cuns of it to a quest. Mr. Claude Hoker, the bride-thousand a year."

Although we're a fairly good loller of those futurist silk shirts to be able quest. Mr. Claude Hoker, the bride-thousand a year."

Although we're a fairly good loller of those futurist silk shirts to be able quest. Mr. Claude Hoker, the bride-thousand a year."

About under the sunder eight of those futurist silk shirts to be able quest. Mr. Claude Hoker, the bride-thousand a year."

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Although we're a fairly good loller of those futurist silk shirts to be able quest. Mr. Claude Hoker, the bride-thousand a year." to see folling back in an automobile.

a shirt like that is to walk down the middle of the street while wearing it, The autumn leaves wouldn't make us sad a cent's worth if people would

A fellow's wife can be mighty keen plously at weddings do it out of selfto have him buy a new overcoat to pity replace the old plug of an ulster that he's been wearing for five yearsuntil she sees an advertisement pic-turing one of those new velour, skunk-trimmed coats for women.

Another Job that is Depressingly Devoid of Delight is Helping Her to Put the Matting Down.

It's queer how cocky a man can be after he's tried Gorgonzola cheese just once and then meets up with some fellow who has never heard of it.

better off every one would be! Mothers like myself would not be overworked, and the girls would be overworked, and the girls would must serve her, sympathy that helps Perhaps you've noticed how her "Say, you've got to quit smoking be! cigarettes!" subsides to "Dearie, don't cigarettes!" subsides to "Dearte, don't be overworked, and the girls would must serve her, sympathy that nelps you really think cigarettes are bad for have pleasant, easy work, with good to satisfy the natural desire for have pleasant, easy work, with good to satisfy the natural desire for pleasure and recreation, sympathy that understands sorrow and suffer-

Jungle Tales For Children

THEN the Baby Baboon came into Jimmy Monkey's room the big fellow was standing

"What on earth are you doing?" asked the Baboon.

head so that I could see myself with-out looking at the crack."
"How foolish year "How foolish you are," said the work, Baby Baboon. "All you had to do And I was to turn the looking glass upside other.

"If I did, that would turn me up-side down, too, wouldn't it?" asked "Well," began the Baby Baboon,

you were upside down anyway." How do you know so much? "I didn't know about that until I rights and privileges that must be while contra w you looking so foolish. I use my recognized if they would retain their housework. panion with a laugh.

The Jarr Family By Roy L. McCardell-

MR. AND MRS. HOKER, the "Its all swank," Mr. Jarr muttered young married friends of the under his breath as they entered the Jarrs, were house for rather onyx portals of the sixteenth apartment house visited. "This gink Hoapartment) hunting.

Mrs. Jarr, as an experienced home ker doesn't make enough money to hunter, accompanied them. Mr. Jarr was also compelled to attend. He had tried to escape but Mrs. Jarr had knows it. Yet she has not let us see It's pretty bum luck after you've tried to escape, but Mrs. Jarr had etached yourself from \$3.85 for one made it a matter of personal re-

forever seeking the employment agen-

the good out of a regular he-devil of did not count. Mrs. Jarr and the ashir like that is to walk down the middle of the street while wearing it, bride were to select an apartment can you afford to pay."

Many body secretions destroy promaines. Pasteur discovered the germs, and germs destroy one antituding are not the germs, and germs destroy one antituding are not the germs, and germs destroy one antituding are not the germs, and germs destroy one antituding are not the germs, and germs destroy one antituding are not the germs. that suited them. Mr. Jarr was It was a good thing she had not other. brought along as a show of force, to asked this question of Mr. Hoker. overawe janitors, apartment super. He could not afford to pay anything. intendents, renting managers, West At present, Mr. Hoker was selling Indian negro elevator boys and other

"war munitions on commission." This meant that he was not working. In previous years his excuse for expression "dabbling in real estate" have none in prospect, and wish you knew where you could borrow \$5. At present Mr. Claude Hoker gained WOMAN signing "Mother" gives her an autocratic power over another person is the woman who is

his livelihood by telling people he was "in some deals with representatives is left by the servant of foreign governments." For food and shelter he resided with his bride's parents.

Helping the newly married pair to select a domicile, Mrs. Jarr did all T the negotiating and Mr. Jarr paid How delightful it was to sit fare. The Jarrs, left to their own rocking chair near the window preall the expenses. These included taxi devices, seldom indulged in tempting reality intently watching her at the other window sewing, studying or taxicabs, where that baleful instru-just looking at the people in the ment of perpetual motion, the taxi- street! ment of perpetual motion, the taxiShe was so pretty, as good and as hood and, one golden day, they plighttts victim's realed and planted their troth and planted their troth and planted to their troth and planted their troth and planted to the pl meter, grinds its way tirelessly into its victim's pocket money. But Mrs. Jarr had suggested that it would not do to go looking for select apartments unless in a taxicab.

but can't get or keep them.

"But now the most ignorant are asking \$25 and \$28 a month. Men's salaries are being reduced, so how is it possible to pay such wages when one gets so little in return?"

It is all too true. There is a scarcity of good servants. Young women as a rule regard domestic duties as distasteful drudgery. They will suffer all sorts of hardships in order to avoid being a so-called servant. Much of this feeling is due to the treatment of the hired people in the home. It She did not know that young Mr. Hoker was a financial vacuum. She found out later, but that is another books as witnesses. story. The bride finally admitted she would not think of paying more than four thousand a year for an apartused to be that servants were regarded ONLY as servitors and with little rights accorded them.

Mary had no definite time that she mothers' meeting.

Mary had no definite time that she mothers' meeting.

apartment house in which, according to the manager, resided the creme de la creme of the social register—he named them by their sacred names—tirely. This is not a palpable love, Don't talk forever about the broken Take an interest in her wearing Mrs. Jarr prepared to close the deal. apparel if she desires you to. Try to make her feel at home while The rent of the cheapest apartment

The Woman of It By Helen Rowland

She Says the War Will Revive Heroism and Matrimony. T least," remarked the Widow thoughtfully as she folded the latest "war extra" and flung it from her with a little shudder, "this

awful war will help revive the lost fashion of marrying." "Um-yes," agreed the Bachelor. "If there is anybody left to marry." "And it is making a few 'heroes'," went on the Widow more chearfully,

"What IS a 'hero'?" broke in the Bachelor desperately. "Why," returned the Widow in mild surprise, "a-er-a nice, dashing young man with a straight nose and curly hair who goes about wearing topboots and performing feats of valor and risking his life and riding flery horses and-and all that."

"Humph!" remarked the Bachelor sarcastically. "That's not a 'hero;" that's a moving picture actor."

"Well then," hazarded the Widow, stirring her tea composedly, "perhaps a hero is a picturesque chap who plunges in front of speeding automobiles to rescue ladies' parasols and pet poodles, or a Gibson man in full dress and a fur lined overcoat who knocks down insolent chauffeurs and jumps off

of ferryboats to rescue lace handkerchiefs and"-"That's a gallery play," interrupted the Bachelor laconically. "A 'stunt."

Just limelight courage, grand stand chivalry, centre-of-the-stage stuff"—

What Is a Hero-and Why?

GO UT it's so thrilling!" sighed the Widow, clasping her hands ecstati-B cally, "Yes," agreed the Bachelor cheerfully as he lit a cigarette, "it's

very pretty and effective—and harmless, like the tricks of a circus he But it isn't hereism: it's mostly 'pose.' It's not valor; it's vanity. Any fellow who would risk his life and his clothes for a girl's whim is not doing it for love or chivalry but simply to make a glittering appearance. Besides, I've noticed that the kind of fellow who does the Sir Francis act (wades in muddy water knee deep to gather pend lilles for a girl and jumps in front of cars and things to pick up gloves for her and faces pneumonia in order to wrap his overcoat about her before marriage) is usually the kind that will sit at home and let the same girl do stenography in a downtown office to support the family after marriage.

"Oh, well," protested the Widow, "you can't expect the same man to pay you homage and pay your bills too. But heroes, alas, are going out of

fashion. There aren't any Napoleons any more."

"Napoleon wasn't a hero." retorted the Bachelor. "He was an octopus!"

"Gracious!" exclaimed the Widow impatiently. "You ARE cynical today. I don't suppose that if a little man four feet tall offered to fight the world's champion or the ailled armies you would call him a hero!"

"No," agreed the Bachelor calmiy. "I'd call him a fool. Herotsm is just a combination of horse sense, self-control and moral courage—and the greatest of these is horse sense. I don't know what a hero is, but I know what he isn't. You can't tell one by the shape of his nose or the fit of his clothes. You can only judge him by his MOTIVES-and they aren't always apparent. The fellow who fights another chap for the sake of a woman may be doing it out of pure, unadulterated chivalry, or he may be doing it only because he thinks it looks well, or because he is yearning for a fight, or because he has a grudge against the other fellow, or a fit of indigestion, or wants to get his name in the papers."

The New Crop Is Almost Overdue.

GT HAT'S it!" cried the Widow bitterly. "Men are afraid to do levely, graceful, thrilling, heroic things any more for fear they will get into the newspapers and everybody will fancy they have been posing for Carnegie medals. 'Common sense' and 'mock modesty' and 'self-preservation' have crowded all the romance and chivalry out of the world-and the 'heroes' have gone with them."

"Not all of them," retorted the Bachelor. "There are still plenty of heroes, but they're not the chaps that maul each other on the football field and go around generally cutting up a row. The modern hero is the quiet tile fellow who sits at his desk all day and cheerfully slaves for an ungrateful family, and carries in the coal at night, and minds his own business, and doesn't whine at fate or tell on other people."

"Ugh!" exclaimed the Widow with a shudder. "Can't you think of anything more thrilling and heroic than just 'being good'!

"No," sighed the Bachelor. "And the greatest and noblest hero of this great and wonderful age is the man who can keep right on making love to a woman as though he really meant it, even after he has ceased to love her!"
"THAT," cried the Widow delightedly, "is real heroism! And I admire

"For what?" inquired the Bachelor innocently "For keeping right on making love to me as though you meant it"-

"Fiddlesticks!" interrupted the Bachelor hastily. "If I didn't love you I wouldn't waste five minutes in pretending to!"

"No," agreed the Widow triumphantly, "and neither would any other man! I tell you there are NO heroes any more—and no 'marrying men.' And that's why I'm trying to 'take heart o' cheer' in the thought that the war

Things You Should Know

What Anti-Toxins Do.

HILE germs swarm everywhere an apartment that rents under eight

germs are so tiny that 25,000 can ex-ist in an inch of space, and the hu-man body during disease. The man eye, of course, cannot see them. They enter the body through the uct in the blood which, when mouth, nose, skin and food, and certain germs attack certain organs.

The human body has tremendous vading germ. The crisis of a disease stence would have been that he was The human body has tremendous vading germ. The crisis of a disease "dabbling in real estate." The expower of resistance, but beyond a is said to be reached when this accertain point disease results.

HILE germs swarm everywhere about us, our bodies are not left unprotected or entirely while ptomaines are formed without usually in feed; and though all ptomaines are toxins all toxins are not

other.

The words germ, bacillus and bacteria all mean the same thing, and they act as antidotes to the germ's

True Love Stories

The Evening World will pay \$5 apiece for all true love stories accepted The stories must be 250 words or less in length and truthful in every detail. Address "Love Story Editor, Evening World, New York City." ing as any of your earthly loves.
Oh, where is that girl?
W. MALISOFF.

"Where Is That Girl?"

TER house was opposite ours at a convenient angle on th

but one just as real, true and inspir- 209 West Ninety-third Street, N. T.

It happened in Tennessee, They had loved each other from childed their troth and planned to marry

A War-Time Wooing. THIS is a true story of our Civil

574 Warwick St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

scking-chair and the splendid view answered with the rest.

Strangely enough, my people did Strangely enough, my people did Strangely enough, my people did whispered. "the war will soon be compared to the war will soon be

strangely enough, my people did not "catch on," for I was a studious boy—and, indeed, there were the books as witnesses.

So they were the cause of my being sent off to the country to recuperate, which I strove with might and main not to do till after two meeks. I was allowed to rush home.

Strangely enough, my people did white while, beloved." he had whispered, "the wair will soon be over and we shall be together again." At last the dread tidings, "He ties hopeing the hopeing the strange of the

and, with radiant eyes, called joy-

of her inefficiency, but because of such treatment. Yet things are get-such treatment. Yet things are get-sting better.

Mistresses are beginning to realize that maids are human beings, with rights and privileges that must be recognized if they would retain their recognized if they would retain their housework.

And above all remember that con-such as the standard of the collings too low and the bed-rooms too small and the walls not precided cracks in the only hallway.

The rent of the cheapest apartings was \$5,000, it appeared. Mrs. Jarr bad and the bathrooms, and said the prejudiced her friend, the renting the was started negotiations by declaring the was started negotiations by declaring the bathrooms, and said the prejudiced her friend, the renting the whole edifice was jerry built and liable to fall. Then she developed the prejudiced her friend, the renting the was \$5,000, it appeared. Mrs. Jarr bad and the bathrooms and said the prejudiced her friend, the renting the was \$5,000 and the bathrooms and said the prejudiced her friend, the renting the was \$5,000 and the bathrooms and said the prejudiced her friend, the renting the was \$5,000 and the bathrooms and said the prejudiced her friend, the renting the was \$5,000 and the bathrooms and said the prejudiced her friend, the renting the was \$5,000 and the bathrooms and said the prejudiced her friend, the renting the was \$5,000 and the bathrooms and said the prejudiced her friend, the renting the prejudiced her friend, the renting the prejudiced her friend, the prejudiced her friend, the prejudiced her friend, the renting the prejudiced her friend, the prejudic

said Jimmy's comservices. Any woman who goes on the theory that the term "mistress" sideration is the key to all conditions, and a button off the livery of the Seeing that Mrs. Jarr had an an- line